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RECEIVED FATAL INJURIES

Drunken Row Resulted in Death of Old Mexican Fruit Peddler.

Sunday, just outside of the adobe saloon south of town, a drunken row took place in which Eugenio Escalante, an aged and crippled fruit vendor, received injuries which resulted in his death three days later, says the Alamogordo Advertiser.

Justice Slaughter on Wednesday held an inquest over the remains with the following jurors: W. E. Carmack, George Warnock, A. P. Jackson, Wm. Wood, R. B. Armstrong and Luis Hill. After hearing the evidence they rendered a verdict to the effect that the deceased came to his death from injuries received at the hands of Frank Hull.

The principal facts in the unfortunate affair seem to be that Frank Hull and a companion were drinking near the saloon Sunday morning when Escalante and several Mexican compadres hung around to secure some of the liquor, which finally precipitated the row in which Hull handled several of the Mexicans roughly. Witnesses don't agree exactly as to the way in which the injuries were inflicted upon the deceased, but nevertheless he received a broken rib, which it is thought lacerated his lung and finally resulted in his death. At the time all of the parties were more or less under the influence of liquor.

Hull is a powerful man and his reputation heretofore has been as a quiet and peaceable fellow.

COVERED WITH SCALES

Entire Body of a Chinaman is Afflicted With Loathsome Disease.

Inspector Whalen of the Immigration department, who is stationed at the Santa Fe street bridge, had an experience Monday night which he will not want soon to be repeated, says the El Paso News.

It was with a Chinaman, whom the chief of the district marine hospital service, Dr. H. H. Lumsden, this morning found to have a dangerous and loathsome contagious disease and ordered back to Juarez.

The Chinaman, Chong Young by name, had been in Juarez but a day or two, having come from Chihuahua. He was in a horridly emaciated condition and his body was covered from head to foot with scales of a terrible skin disease called scabies, and incurable.

The sick man laboring in an unintelligible manner up to Whalen and the officer, all unconscious of his disease, grabbed him by both arms and took him to the light.

There his horrible condition was discovered. It was thought the man was crazy at first until he was gotten to the county jail. There his condition was ascertained.

A special court of inquiry was held on his case by Chief of Inspectors Louis Adams in the government building. The man was examined by Dr. Lumsden and ordered sent back to Mexico at once. He was 46 years of age and came from the province of Hong Sarn.

The officers shoved him over the line yesterday.

BACK FROM SANTA FE

Officers Cooper and Baca—Brought Back One of the Convicts.

Assistant City Marshal Harry Cooper and Deputy County Jailor Cipriano Baca, who, with Sheriff Hunsbell and Deputy Sheriff Walker, took seventeen Hernando county prisoners to the penitentiary at Santa Fe yesterday, returned to the city last night.

They brought back with them one of the convicts, Wilson, who will serve out a sentence of ninety days in the county jail. He was convicted of larceny and sentenced to the penitentiary for one year, but Judge Baker telegraphed to bring Wilson back to the city and he would send him to the county jail.

Officer Cooper says he met at the penitentiary Claude Doane, who was sent up from the court here for cattle stealing. When Doane first entered the penitentiary he proved a very unruly prisoner, and for fourteen months he was kept in the dark cell. He is now a pretty good convict, and is working in the brick department of the penal institution. Doane says he will prove a good citizen when released from the penitentiary.

Having business at the capital, Sheriff Hunsbell and Deputy Walker remained over and will return to the city tonight.

E. E. HARRINGTON

Well Known Chicago Job Printer Dead in This City.

E. E. Harrington died at the St. Joseph sanitarium at 8:30 o'clock this morning from pneumonia, aggravated by a severe attack of pleurisy.

The deceased came here from Chicago, where he was a well-known job printer, about four weeks ago, and brought along with him letters of introduction and recommendation to this office from W. M. Strick, a prominent business man of Chicago.

On his arrival it was clear to his new-made friends that he had come too late, but he was told to "cheer up," as this wonderful climate had worked cures in many cases and it may result in benefit, if not a cure, in his case.

The deceased secured a room on South Third street, but in order to get the best of attention and care, through the kindness of Mrs. Myra A. Yarcho, deaconess of the Lead Avenue Methodist church, he secured quarters at the sanitarium and apparently improved both in health and spirits.

Last Sunday a week, W. T. McCraith and wife called on the de-

ceased and he talked cheerfully, saying that he thought he was considerably better and believed that a winter's stay in this valley, or a little further south at Las Cruces, would put him in condition to return to Chicago and resume his work.

Little did he think, while so confident of the future, that the stroke of death was almost ready to mow down his life.

Yesterday afternoon, at 3 o'clock, he suffered with pleurisy of the left side, and Dr. Elder, who was looking after him, was called in. Temporary relief was obtained, but during the night he had several severe attacks, and the good doctors of the sanitarium, with Dr. Elder, watched at his bedside and administered to his wants. His strength had become exhausted, and peacefully, like in a sleep, he yielded up his life to its Maker at 8:30 o'clock this morning.

A few days ago he received letters from Chicago friends, who sent him out here in the hope of prolonging his life, and a letter from his wife at Medina, Ohio. To Mrs. Yarcho, who called, he said the letter from his wife cheered him up, and he felt like he would get well.

Mr. Harrington was about 34 years old. He was a member of the Chicago Typographical union, and that union, with a number of particular friends of Chicago, supplied the deceased with funerals.

The remains were taken in charge by Undertaker Edwards, and will be held to await instructions from Chicago. Telegrams have been sent to his wife at Medina, Ohio; to Clarence Ward, 334 Dearborn street, Chicago, and to W. R. Streib, 34 Monroe street, Chicago.

Found the Body.

Sunday last, while out hunting, Frank Derr found the dead body of Joe Hood, a member of the Jerome miners' union at the head of Miller canyon, where it had probably been for about three weeks. But for the fact that the union card was found in one of the pockets of the clothes on the body, identification would have been well nigh impossible. Deceased was 48 years old and a native of Nova Scotia. He had been in poor health for some time. Coroner Talbot and Sheriff Roberts went out yesterday to hold an inquest on the remains. The funeral will take place today from Logan's undertaking parlors under the auspices of the Western Federation of Miners—Prescott Courier.

NEW STORE BUILDINGS

Two Are to Grace Railroad Avenue Between Third and Fourth Streets.

As soon as Architect E. B. Cristy can complete the specifications for the May storehouse, on which he is now engaged, the work of construction will begin. This building will be erected on the south side of Railroad avenue, and will occupy the extreme northeastern part of the late carnival grounds.

Contractor W. W. Strong stated this morning that it is his purpose to rush the work on the Louis A. Grant building as fast as it shall be possible to do so. Mr. Cristy has designed quite a handsome front for this structure, the dimensions of which are to be 50x120 feet, two stories in height. The Meyer-Abel company has leased the ground floor for their wholesale liquor store. When the May and Grant buildings, nearly opposite to each other, shall both be in process of construction, it will give quite a busy appearance to that part of Railroad avenue.

DR. TASCHER'S CONDITION

Thought Not to Be So Favorable as It Was Recently Reported to Be.

Dr. John Tascher, who was said a few days ago to be improving quite satisfactorily, is now reported as in a critical condition.

This afternoon it was intended to make examination of his condition with X-rays, in the hope that the rays would indicate the location and character of his gall stones, from which the doctor has been thought to be suffering. The examination was too late for The Citizen to get an account of the results.

Dr. Tascher took to his bed two weeks ago last Sunday, though he had for two weeks before that time been as he could scarcely get around, and both before and since his confinement, he has been the victim of intense suffering.

Dr. Freeman, of Denver, a specialist of wide reputation, having been telegraphed for, will arrive in the city tonight. It will be two or three days until the crisis is reached in Dr. Tascher's case.

ON HONEYMOON

Prominent Young Couple Married at Las Cruces En Route to Kentucky.

Robert Morris Mayes and Miss Edith Georgia Galles were married on Wednesday morning in Las Cruces, N. M., by Rev. Franklin Davis, rector of the Episcopal church at Medina Park.

They arrived in El Paso yesterday morning on the Santa Fe, en route to Kentucky, where they will reside.

Only a few intimate friends and relatives attended the wedding ceremony. Miss Marguerite Winman of El Paso, a close friend to the bride, was in maid of honor. She returned to El Paso with the bridal party.

Mr. Mayes has been cashier of the Bowman bank at Las Cruces for the past two years, and with his bride, is now en route to Mayfield, Ky., to accept a position as cashier of the City National bank of that place. His bride is the beautiful and talented daughter of Hon. Nicholas Galles, rector of the United States land office at Las Cruces.

Mr. Mayes met Miss Galles over a year ago and their acquaintance soon ripened into love, the romance culminating in their marriage.

The ladies of the Highland Methodist church are fixing up their personage, in anticipation of the arrival this week of their new pastor, from Hot Springs, Ark.

THE 1846 CONSPIRACY.

Manuel Chaves and Companions Tried for Treason and Acquitted.

SAVING OF ST. VRAIN'S LIFE

Before the troops of the United States reached what was then the territory of New Mexico in 1846, and when it was definitely known, however, that the United States forces were en route to New Mexico some of the leading citizens of the territory held a private meeting in the city of Santa Fe, then as now the capital of New Mexico, to decide what steps should be taken to prevent the United States forces from taking possession of the country. The meeting was held in the house of Don Miguel Estanislao Pino, a son of Don Pedro Pino, a prominent citizen who had represented New Mexico in the Spanish Cortes at Madrid. The meeting was attended by prominent citizens from all over the territory, but the principal characters were the Pino brothers, Miguel, Nicolas and Ricardo Manuel Chaves, Tomas C. de Baca, Diego Archuleta and Padre Martinez of Taos. It was decided that the thing to do was to organize a volunteer army under the command of Don Miguel Chaves of Santa Fe, a prominent citizen, a courageous and successful Indian fighter. He was known as the bravest and most daring man in New Mexico. The principal officers under Chaves were to be Miguel E. Pino, Nicolas Pino, Tomas C. de Baca and Diego Archuleta. After the adjournment of the meeting a proposition in writing was presented to General Manuel Armijo, then the governor of New Mexico, setting forth the proceedings of the meeting and asking the governor to take action in accordance with the wishes of the meeting. This paper was signed by Manuel Chaves, who promised the governor that if he was appointed commander in chief to meet the American army of occupation, that the destruction of the Americans would surely follow as the Mexicans had a great advantage and would surprise them in the mountain passes. The Americans were in a strange country without any knowledge of the surroundings and the Mexicans would profit by the circumstance. Don Manuel thought that he would be able to stampede the cavalry horses and the mules of the Americans first, and then attack them in some dangerous canyon and destroy them.

Governor Armijo was well pleased with the plan and promised to give an answer soon. However he took no action and at the last moment informed Manuel Chaves and his companions that he needed no volunteers but would start out and give battle to the American forces with his Mexican dragoons. The result was that Armijo marched a few miles out of Santa Fe with his dragoons and then like the king of France marched back again and left Santa Fe, the American troops entering the city without firing a shot. The American commanding officer, General Kearney, immediately ordered the arrest of the four men named, considering them very dangerous and they, Manuel Chaves, Miguel E. Pino, Nicolas Pino and Tomas C. de Baca, were so arrested and placed under a strong guard. This excited the people greatly as these men were all descendants of old and influential families and known leaders.

A drumhead court martial was convened and the trial of these four men was had immediately on a charge of treason; the evidence was strong against them, consisting of papers signed by them and much oral testimony. An officer, Captain Agnew, was detailed to defend the prisoners; the defense was that the prisoners had been guilty of no treason, quite the contrary that they had simply entered into a combination to defend their country from invasion and that it would be an everlasting disgrace to convict men and shoot them for being such patriots. The defense was well conducted and the prisoners were acquitted.

Immediately after their acquittal Chaves and the Pinos held a meeting to determine whether to stay at home and remain loyal to the United States or go to Mexico. Just then General Kearney's proclamation appeared, promising protection to life and property to the people of New Mexico and they concluded to remain. They declared themselves citizens of the United States, took the oath of citizenship and only three days thereafter there happened an occurrence that gave Manuel Chaves and Nicolas Pino an opportunity to prove their loyalty to their adopted country. The revolution in Taos had broken out, and the American forces were ordered to march to that district to restore order. Governor Bent and other prominent Americans had been murdered. It was feared that the revolution would spread all over the territory. That was in fact the plan of the prime movers of the Taos outbreak. One of the companies of American troops was commanded by Captain Ceran St. Vrain and Manuel Chaves and Nicolas Pino enlisted in this company as privates and accompanied the American forces to Taos. Both took an active part in the battle before the pueblo and at one time during the fight an Indian jumped from behind some bushes and grabbed the gun of Captain St. Vrain. At that very moment several other Indians were running towards St. Vrain and Manuel Chaves, who were standing side by side. St. Vrain called out to Chaves to shoot at the approaching enemy that he could handle the Indian who had attacked him. Chaves fired at the Indians who were running at full speed towards him and killed the leader and then the others ran back. Then he turned toward St. Vrain and saw that the Indian was getting the best of him. Just as the Indian was about to stab St. Vrain with a knife Chaves struck the Indian a blow on top of the head with the barrel of his heavy rifle and killed him. From that day through their lives St. Vrain and

Chaves were fast and dear friends. In many Indian campaigns they served together and also during the civil war in which both took prominent parts as officers of the union army.

Col. Manuel Chaves above referred to, was the father of Hon. Anado Chaves, clerk of the United States court of private land claims of Santa Fe. Two of his daughters are also still alive, one of them being the wife of Leopoldo Magana, a prosperous sheep raiser of Valerita county, and the other the wife of Tomas G. Gonzales of Bernalillo county.

Colonel Chaves died in the year 1889 and his remains are buried in the private family chapel of the Chaves, at San Mateo, Valencia county. Miguel E. Pino left no children. Nicolas Pino has been dead for many years. He left two sons who are still alive, and residents of this county, viz: German and Ricardo Pino.

Diego Archuleta of Rio Arriba county, is also dead these many years. He served half a dozen terms in the New Mexico legislative assemblies, and was many descendants in Rio Arriba county. All these men were prominent and influential in public affairs of the territory under the American regime, and were respected and honored by the people.—New Mexican.

NAVAJO INDIAN RAPIST.

He is a Desperate Character and Has a Black Record.

E. A. Tietjen of Bismarck, N. M., is in the city attending district court. He is the father of J. B. Tietjen, who was responsible for the arrest of the Navajo Indian who twice assaulted Miss Isabel Collins near Laguna a year ago last September.

J. B. Tietjen was a caller at The Citizen office this morning. He says that the Indian arrested is one of the worst sort and that his career is spotted with dark and dastardly deeds. He has the reputation of having assaulted girls of his tribe on two different occasions previous to his assault on Miss Collins.

The find's detection in his last offense was due to his boasting of the crime to his friends. The news finally got outside his circle of friends and to an Indian, not his friend, who immediately informed the neighboring ranchmen who in turn notified the officers of the law.

Mining Stocks are Climbing.

The Bixbee, Ariz., Review says the price of the Calumet and Pittsburgh stock went up from \$5.00 per share to \$7.00, though that was not enough for one day, away went Lake Superior from \$35 to \$50 per share. Not only has this happened within twenty-four hours, but the Review says that reorganization is about to be effected, which means that the affairs of these two properties would be taken from the hands of the development company and exchanged for that of the mining company.

GOLD GULCH

A Joint Shipment of Ore to the El Paso Smelter.

The second carload shipment of high grade ore from the Gold Gulch camp was made last week to El Paso, where the same is now being sampled, says the Silver City Independent. The shipment consisted of sixty-three tons and was made jointly from the famous Owl claim, owned by Messrs. Moses, Portland, Hobertson and Craig, and the Pactolus, the property of the Gold Gulch Mining company, an El Paso concern. No returns have yet been received, but the ore is of the same character as that which was shipped by Al Owens and which netted over \$6,000.

It is reported, on what is apparently reliable authority, that the owners of the Owl mine are considering the proposition of putting their property into a corporation, capitalized at \$500,000 and matters have progressed so far that subscriptions have been taken in Silver City for about \$6,000 shares of stock. The proposition was known to a very few and the stock that was offered went like hot cakes on a cold frosty morning. If the deal is completed the majority of the stock will be owned by Silver City people. The ore on the Owl is not only holding out with development, but increasing in richness and size with depth, and the indications point more strongly than ever to the property making a big mine.

Said a leading business man to a Citizen representative yesterday: "Take my word for it the business of Albuquerque will grow out Railroad avenue, and should you live here a few years, you will see my words come true. Only in small places does business cluster around the railroad station; as the town gets larger so does the business seek greater distance from the station and its noisy traffic."

COURT OF FORESTERS.

Is Organized at Gallup With Good Membership and Bright Prospects.

On last Saturday, October 24, there was organized at the thriving town of Gallup, a new court of Foresters of America, which was instituted by Grand Chief Ranger W. C. Thompson of Colorado.

The membership embraces thirty-eight names, and the following officers were installed: Peter Balocsa, sub-chief ranger; Charley Vidal, treasurer; John Schwartz, financial secretary; Paul Borra, recording secretary; Michael Varello, senior woodman; Andres Barretto, junior woodman; Henry Sutti, senior beadle; Charley Boggio, junior beadle; John Motto, Steven Novaria, Battista Pasqualone, trustees; Dominick Verneti, lecturer; August Wishtnir, past chief ranger.

Tuesday Literary Club.

Yesterday afternoon, at the residence of Mrs. J. B. Bridgide, South Broadway, the Tuesday Literary club held an interesting meeting. The ladies, with Mrs. Olivia Birtwell as leader, discussed "England Under the Stars." Shakespeare's "Richard III"

was interestingly reviewed by Mrs. A. E. McMillan, which was appropriately followed by selections from that play, well read by Mrs. Frank Moore. The next meeting will be with Mrs. A. B. McMillan, on South Walter street.

CATTLE MAY GRAZE.

Government Will Inspect All Herds Which Are to Find Fodder on Reservation.

A special dispatch from Washington, dated October 26, says:

Mr. Richardson, commissioner of the land office, today caused a circular to be issued notifying all owners of stock to be grazed in forest reserves during the coming season that they will be required to submit to the inspection of the bureau of animal industry for inspection when called upon to do so, and when found necessary to have stock dipped or otherwise treated, before it will be allowed to enter.

A similar circular was issued from the Indian bureau to Indian agents and others having direct control of the grazing of cattle upon Indian reserves under the lease system. The intention is to effectually stamp out and disease which may become evident among the herds grazed upon lands under control of the government through rigid inspection at the commencement of each grazing season.

J. W. Edwards, the Railroad avenue undertaker, has in the last few days sold 18 canaries for Mrs. J. G. Caldwell. They are three months old, fine singers, and of the yellow and green kind. It certainly must have required great care and attention and no little labor, to bring these tiny songsters from the egg to maturity.

INDIANS AT WORK.

Infant Phenomenon Weaving Blankets, Silversmith Making Jewelry, Pottery Finishing Bowls.

The little blanket weaver has arrived at the Harvey curio establishment; but instead of being a boy, it is a girl. When the mother was asked the age of the child, the question being put in Spanish, she replied in the same language, that it was five years old, and the little thing looks under rather than over that age.

The mother was working on a large blanket, her loom so placed that she faced the east, and the child, on her right, working on a small blanket, faced the south. The blanket of the little girl was weaving of intricate pattern, but she managed the simple tools employed with all the expertness her mother displayed. Once, while The Citizen reporter and a visiting friend were looking on, the various colored yarns became tangled, and the mother came to the child's assistance. This mite of a human existence, with her coal black hair tied behind her head in a red euc, seated on her legs and weaving at her blanket with all the attention, care and interest her mother could have possibly displayed, and never glancing at the changing throng of visitors as they passed by or stopped to comment, presented a scene of irresistible interest to all who gazed upon it.

Two other women in addition to the child's mother were weaving blankets, and Tom was beating out jewelry from pieces of silver, hammering them on a wooden block instead of an anvil. These were Navajo women glazing pottery and an old-like man winding a hank of yarn onto a ball.

Instead, however, of having some child to hold the yarn on extended arms till it was ready to cry out with pain, as was the custom among the whites forty or fifty years ago, this Indian man was squatting on the ground, his back against the wall, the hank of yarn being held by his knees in position for winding.

The whole scene was an interesting one, and many an eastern traveler last evening spent pleasant minutes contemplating the novel collection of Aborigines and their work.

COWMEN PROTEST

New Mexico Ranchers Claim Imprisonment of Foreman Unjust.

Capt. W. R. Fall, deputy collector at the sub port of Columbus, N. M., was summoned back to his place by the report of a disagreement between the ranchmen and the officers in charge of the Mexican gardemes. Nothing serious has happened as yet, though trouble is threatened because of the arrest and confinement of a prominent cow puncher.

C. C. Eilers, foreman of the outfit of Steve Burchinell of Deming, was the man arrested, and up to a late hour yesterday he was still in confinement for a trivial offense.

Lieut. Martinez is in charge of the gardemes, and it is said he had a personal grudge against Eilers. Eilers' friends allege that the foreman was simply leading a horse along the road, which is partly on the Mexican and partly on the American side of the border. He was committing no offense against the Mexican customs laws, it is claimed, and the cowmen aver that they see no reason why he should have been arrested and treated as a criminal and a smuggler.

RATON.

From the Range.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Van Houten arrived home from their eastern trip. They were accompanied by Mr. Van Houten's nephew, R. Leith Ross, of London, who will spend the winter in Raton.

W. A. Chapman last week surveyed the site for the miners' hospital to be established in Raton. The building which will cost \$40,000, will face east about 20 degrees south. There will be a terraced lawn 100 feet in width in front of the building, and the grounds will be beautiful under the direction of an experienced landscape gardener.

Mr. and Mrs. Allen E. Burnam have issued invitations to the marriage of their daughter, Julia Ruth,

MURDERER CAUGHT.

Sheriff Lewis Takes Through the City McGammon's Assassin.

SEVENTEEN DAYS' ARDUOUS CHASE

Irwin Wallace, the murderer of William N. McGammon, concerning whom The Citizen had a notice last evening, was brought into the city last night by Sheriff R. W. Lewis of Socorro county, on his way to Socorro for imprisonment.

The killing took place at McGammon's home, in the Dali mountains, some eighty miles from Magdalena, about three weeks ago, and if the account of the bereaved wife is correct, it was one of the most dastardly crimes committed in New Mexico for many a day.

Mrs. McGammon says in a letter to The Socorro Chieftain, published last Saturday:

"In October, 1902, my husband, bought from Irwin Wallace the E. W. ranch and cattle. The proper papers were drawn up and signed, and everything appeared to be satisfactory to both my husband and Wallace.

"A few days later Wallace and a lady came over to the ranch and asked to see the bill of sale again and hear it read. Mr. McGammon produced the papers and Wallace said, 'Let the lady read them.' McGammon said, 'Very well.' Wallace came and stood very near, and reached out his hand and jerked the paper from her hand and tore into pieces and put them in his pocket and said to Mr. McGammon, 'The trade is all off unless you sign this new paper which we have drawn up.' But Mr. McGammon refused to sign it. After that Wallace and the lady went home, and Wallace wrote some very insulting letters to Mr. McGammon, and finally stopped a sale of steers that Mr. McGammon had made.

"On October 10, 1903, while at my home, and in the kitchen, I looked out and saw Wallace slipping up to the house. I stepped to the door leading into the front room and said to my husband, 'Wallace is coming. My husband jumped up and started for the door, when Mrs. Mary McCulston said to him, 'Now Mac, be careful.' He replied, 'Why I am not going to hurt Wallace, neither will he hurt me.' By that time Wallace had reached the door, and jumped in and shot at my husband, and missed him, and hit Mrs. Mary McCulston in the arm. At the same time he rushed upon my husband and shot again, saying 'I've come to get you, God a— you.' Then they clinched in a struggle, my husband trying to get the six shooter from Wallace. But Wallace struck him and knocked him down and shot him in the back.

"My husband's six shooter was discharged during the struggle, but Wallace, after he had shot him, took my husband's six shooter from him, and kicked and stamped him on the head. All this time I was trying to protect my wounded husband's head, to keep Wallace from shooting him in the head, for he had his own six shooter, and my husband's also in his hands. I got a hold on one of his hands and my husband the other and begged him not to shoot any more. My clothes were badly burned from the fire of Wallace's six shooter. He promised not to shoot any more, and to let us take my husband into the house. We then let loose of his hands and immediately he fired at my husband again as I was taking him away and did his best to kill him.

"After I had got my husband into the house, Wallace drew his six shooter on me twice and tried to make me promise what I would swear to in court saying, 'It is very necessary for me to know what you will swear to; that I should swear that my husband fired the first two shots.'

"Ultimately the assassin left the house and fled to the hills. Four days after the murder, Sheriff Lewis, having sworn in Tom Tucker, started on the trail of the fugitive. For nine days, like a fox, the slayer of his fellow man, doubled back and forth in the Dali hills; but the sheriff's pease having been increased to nine men, the fleeing criminal left that section for the northwest. Eight days longer did the officers of the law dog his steps, and finally yesterday morning, in the foot hills of the Zuni mountains, after seventeen days of flight and pursuit, the assassin was captured, 300 miles distant from the scene of his crime.

This is one of the most remarkable pursuits and captures in the history of New Mexico justice, the pursued and his pursuers alike suffering incredible hardships during the nearly three weeks of ceaseless efforts to escape, on the one hand, and to make the capture, on the other.

Wallace asserted last night that he killed McGammon in self defense; that he is willing to face trial, and that he will be cleared, all of which finds strong contradiction in his desperate effort to make good his escape.

Dr. Ohlinger Married.

Announcements have been received at Silver City of the marriage of Dr. Lorin P. Ohlinger of the United States military sanitarium at Fort Bayard to Miss Minnie H. Rubie of Albert Lea, Minn., at which place the ceremony was performed on Thursday, October 15th, says the Independent. Dr. and Mrs. Ohlinger will be at home at Fort Bayard after November 1. Dr. Ohlinger's friends extend congratulations.

The Alamogordo Journal says: The machinists' ball last Tuesday evening was largely attended and greatly enjoyed by everybody present. It was a complete success, financially, socially and otherwise, and another at an early date would be appreciated, in the way those who were parties to the evening's entertainment, put it.

Work has begun on the Louis Grant building, Railroad avenue, next door west of the bowling alley. Ground for foundations was broken today.